



## TO FLY FOR THE MONEY ATWOOD LEFT BEHIND

H. Bingham Brown Thinks Aviator's Conduct Nothing Short of a Crime.

### "WOULDN'T PICK IT UP"

R. F. Lemat, Who Will Manage Venture, Says Boston Man Used Cash Merely as a Signal to Try for Altitude.

Take it from Harry Bingham Brown, of Boston and Great Britain, that the amount of money Atwood left untouched along his pathway from St. Louis to New York was nothing short of a crime. But Mr. Brown will not let the money get rusty. He has his pilot's license, No. 116, issued by the Royal Aero Club of the United Kingdom last June, and as soon as he decides whether to mono or airplane after it, he will choose Coney Island for a starting point and fly across country night or day, rain or shine, in circles or dashing straightaway, to any landing point that will guarantee him a living wage. Brown is known as the Boston midget, weighing just 115 pounds.

To be protected against possible carelessness, first in locating and collecting all of the money in sight, H. Bingham Brown will be managed by R. F. Lemat, of Washington, a man of sporting instincts and experience, who followed Atwood throughout his long journey, and has therefore seen with his own eyes not less than \$300,000 lying unchaperoned on the surface between St. Louis and New York.

Atwood is a college man and lacks experience, according to Lemat. His manager could do nothing with him. He would talk with Atwood long into the night and tell him there was \$2,500 all tagged ready for shipment to his home address, and all that was required of him was to fly to a nearby meadow, where the money was, and there publicly blind himself that it would be received by his Boston bankers.

Kept Away from Money.

"That was all you had to tell Atwood," said Mr. Lemat, in suite No. 509, at the Hotel Imperial last night. "He would get into his machine in the morning, and at the last minute ask for a railroad time table. You'd hand him one with a little cross marking the spot where the yellow boys were lying in the sun."

"If you found him again you were lucky, because he would be anywhere except in that meadow. Just as soon as he saw that the money was all counted out and lying in a row, seemed like he couldn't bring himself to stoop to pick it up."

"You couldn't do nothing with him. He said he'd bring up you, might say, 'There was the money, understand me. He used it for a signal to try for altitude. He ran away' from \$300,000, and when he pays for having his laundry done up, after making the trip, he won't have nothing."

Mr. Lemat lit a fresh cigar and continued.

"Why, lookit here; take Cleveland. There was the Country Club at Cleveland absolutely with a headache. They was so anxious to give Atwood \$2,500 for a twenty-five minute entertainment. They sprinkled down the dust, knowin' him to be fussy, and had thousands out there to see him light."

"The mistake was made in letting him in on the secret that there was going to be something in it for him. He lit then, just so as to be out of sight, back of the first clump of trees. Did it a purpose."

"Then the next morning, it seems, he repented. He flew over to the County Club before even the janitor of the grounds was awake. The little birds saw him, but the money had flown away."

"Do you think you could make him see that his repentance done him no good—him nor nobody else? You couldn't pound nothing into him. It's been a crime the way he let the money go by. He'd been thought twice as much if he had come into this town with \$500,000, 'stead of broke, you might say."

To Start Without a Penny.

In the room with Lemat and Brown was George Frank Lawson, chief mechanic for Atwood, who has been employed by the Burgess-Curtis Company, builders of the Burgess-Wright aeroplanes.

Mr. Brown said he would fly 'cross country as the Hobo aviator. He said he had no object in making the trip except to get the money that Atwood had neglected.

Believing America did not offer advantages to aeronautic students equal to those abroad, Brown, who is twenty-eight years old, attended the Hewitt and Blondine flying school at Brooklands, near London. He learned to operate a Farman machine, and since June has been flying in England.

"I propose to go right back over the ground that Atwood covered without a penny in my pocket," said Brown, "and clean up the money that he left behind. I will probably start from Coney Island. We can get the money there. In a nutshell, that's what I'm after."

He added that Lawson had about decided to desert Atwood. Lawson, he said, was pretty tired picking up Atwood's tools and never knowing what the strange Bostonian might next require of him. Lawson was not afraid to work, according to Brown, but he had been three days now without being favored with instructions from Atwood, and it was telling on him.

"You can say for me," interjected Lawson, "that I am seriously considering Mr. Brown's offer to go with him as his chief mechanic on the trip he mentions."

Drinking Water and Dewey's Claret  
Half and half, kills all germs.  
H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 135 Fulton St., N.Y.  
—Adv.

## BISECTED VOTER WORRIED

Sleeps with Head in Newark and Feet in South Orange.

South Orange, N. J., Aug. 27 (Special).—With election time approaching, Wilbur F. Wriggins, who is a collection attorney for the New York Telephone Company, has yet to get instructions where to vote. He lives in South Orange—that is, the front door of his new house, on Holland Road, is in South Orange—but after he gets inside he is sometimes in South Orange and sometimes in Newark. When he reclines in bed his head is in Newark and his feet are in South Orange.

His meals may be said to be cooked in South Orange, but eaten in Newark, while the dishes are washed in Newark, but dried and stowed away in South Orange. It is confusing, and Mr. Wriggins will not be happy until he is certain of that dividing line and can order his daily life thereto. The Newark maps place the line several feet further south than do the South Orange maps, and the discrepancy is puzzling.

Mr. Wriggins says he does not mind much about the voting question, being willing to cast his ballot wherever the higher powers may direct him, but he is afraid both municipalities are going to send him a tax bill. Newark has already done so, and most of the house is in South Orange.

## THRICE WED; DISAPPEARS

Woman Defendant in Annulment Suit Leaves Waterbury.

Waterbury, Conn., Aug. 27.—Mrs. Amelia Jennie Wheeler Burbank-Tibbals-Roberts, who is said to have three husbands, two of whom have made application for annulment of their marriage, has disappeared. Robert McBain, who has also left this city, and his wife and the police say they have evidence that he has gone with Mrs. Burbank-Tibbals-Roberts.

Mrs. McBain, who has four children, has bundled up her effects and gone to Manchester, where her parents live. She says she believes her husband and Mrs. Roberts have gone to Europe.

Mrs. Roberts, who is twenty-four years old, is the daughter of an Oxford, Conn., blacksmith, W. C. Wheeler. She was first wedded to Ava J. Burbank, of Oxford; then without warning she eloped with Charles Tibbals, of Cheshire, and they were married. After a few weeks she left Tibbals and was married to Kenneth Roberts, of Ansonia. None of the husbands knew of the other marriages until a few months ago. Now two of them are clamoring before courts for judicial redress.

## SIXTY INJURED IN WRECK

Rails Spread and Cars Plunge Down Embankment.

Middletown, Conn., Aug. 27.—Sixty people were injured, eight of them seriously, when an express train on the valley division of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad was wrecked to-night by the spreading of the rails. The train is one that carries passengers to the shore on Sunday morning and brings them back at night.

The train consisted of the engine, two baggage and eight passenger cars. The engine was thrown on its side into a sand bank, the two baggage cars went down a thirty-five-foot embankment toward the Connecticut River, and the first passenger car ran into the tender of the engine and was badly splintered. It was in this car that most of the injured were found. The second passenger car was thrown sideways of the track and the other cars turned in all directions, but remained upright.

Robert Mather, the engineer, was caught in the cab of his engine and had to be chopped out, but escaped with a dislocated hip and bruises. A baggage-man in the first baggage car, which turned over on its side, escaped with a broken nose. A brakeman on the second passenger car is suffering from concussion of the brain.

Among the others injured were Mr. and Mrs. J. Lawrence Cole, of New London, who were severely bruised; D. B. Field, of Hartford, back and leg injured; Laban Drehan, of Springfield, Mass., minor injuries and bruises, and David Dunn, of Norwich, minor injuries. Those injured were brought to this city on a work train or sent south again on a passenger train.

The spot where the wreck occurred is isolated. Many of the slightly injured climbed a bank by the tracks and walked to this city, reaching here covered with mud.

## KIDNAP THEIR OWN CHILD

Parents Use Auto to Take Girl from Grandparents.

Dorchester, N. J., Aug. 27.—A sensation was created here to-day by the kidnapping by her parents of Lillian Fox, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fox, of New York City, who used an automobile in their successful effort to regain the custody of their child.

Since early infancy Lillian has been living in Dorchester with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Pennell. They had successfully resisted all efforts heretofore made by the child's parents to obtain possession of her.

Mr. and Mrs. Fox came to Dorchester on Saturday night in an automobile and registered at a local hotel. Early this morning the car was brought around to the hotel and a circling of the town began. After an hour's seeming aimless riding around the car was driven to the street in which the Pennells live. The child was at play with other children in the street.

As they stopped play to watch the automobile neighbors were started to see a man jump from the car, and with a bound, reach Lillian, take her in his arms and regain the car. With a whirl the machine disappeared before the witnesses could cry out.

Neighbors quickly ran to the home of the Pennells and told them what they had seen. Mrs. Pennell rushed from the house and was mourning and sobbing in the street when some friends escorted her back to her home, where she now lies prostrated.

## COUPLE MUST STARVE OR BE SEPARATED

Man and Woman Detained at Ellis Island Because of Infirmities.

### CHILDREN REFUSE SUPPORT

Husband's Offspring in Russia and Wife's Here Are Unwilling to Care for Both of Them.

Over at Ellis Island, where Uncle Sam sifts his raw human material, Berl and Miri Schlager, man and wife, have been rejected as chaff, and must choose between starvation and separation. No other alternative is open, apparently, to these two lovers on the threshold of old age, for Berl, who is fifty-eight years old, suffers from varicose veins, and is thereby incapacitated for work, and Miri, who is only a year or so his junior, is out of the running as a bread winner because of her defective eyesight. No relatives can be found who will support them together.

Both Berl and Miri have grown-up children, four apiece by former marriages. Berl's live in Russia and Miri's in America. Berl's four, who are prosperous, say they will support the father, but not the stepmother, and Miri's four will support the mother, but not the stepfather.

The decision of Miri's children to reject the old couple was the unwelcome surprise the two encountered when they reached here the second cabin of the Holland-American liner *New Amsterdam*. Driven from home by Berl's children, they had spent their last cent on the passage to America only to be rejected by the wife's prosperous brood on this side. The immigration authorities won't let them land because infirmities make it impossible for them to support themselves.

The *New Amsterdam* sails for Rotterdam this morning at 10 o'clock. Before that hour Berl and Miri must make their momentous choice. If it is separation, the wife will remain here with her children and the husband will be deported. If it is starvation, both will be taken back to Russia.

A very different story, but hardly less tragic, is that of Mrs. Sarah Green and her three little children, who got as far as Ellis Island, when the *Carmania*, of the Cunard Line, brought them here on August 9. Mrs. Green, an English woman, from London, is thirty-three years old. Her children are Julia, ten years old, Morris, eight, and Lily, six. The youngsters are still at Ellis Island, while the mother is pursuing for recognition and support an alleged recalcitrant husband and father.

Solomon Green, a London tailor, left his little family four years ago, so the wife told the immigration officials, and disappeared. Since then Mrs. Green has spent what little time she could spare from the struggle for a living to tracing the supposed deserter. Finally this summer she heard that Solomon was living at No. 610 5th street, Sioux City, N. D., and that he was worth \$150,000. She waited only to confirm the report before embarking for America.

The Ellis Island authorities, when they took the mother and children into custody, sent word to the husband and father in Sioux City, telling him of the presence of the members of his family and asking him to come East and claim them. No reply has been received to this communication. It looked for a time as if Mrs. Green and her brood would have to be deported, but the mother bethought her of a cousin in this city. This relative agreed to put up the \$1,000 bond required by the immigration people before they would let Mrs. Green land and bring Solomon to Sioux City. The mother is now on her way to Sioux City.

## SEVEN FAT MEN CHASE A PIG

Porker Eludes Alderman Dotzler's Friends and Jumps Into River.

There won't be a pig race at the outing of the Frank J. Dotzler Association to-morrow, because the alderman and a committee of six fat men who were carrying the pig to the East 33d street pier chased it overboard yesterday. It was a 92-pound pig, and the combined weight of the committee that chased it is 1,785 pounds, exclusive of Alderman Dotzler, who added his 291 pounds to the chase.

It was while the committee of six and the alderman were carrying the pig in a crate through East 33d street that they let it fall, and the pig wriggled through the broken slats. The neighborhood, particularly the children, became interested in the chase, but the committee took the lead as the porker headed for the river.

Several times "Bill" Butler (305 pounds) and "Jack" Probst (290 pounds) were neck and neck with the pig, but every time they tried to grip him he wriggled away, and gave the crowd much amusement. "Jake" Gossman (270 pounds) was in the lead, with Alderman Dotzler a close second, when the pig ran down the pier, and such was their speed that they almost fell overboard when the pig hurled the string-pole in front of them and disappeared in the river.

## DESTROYER BADLY DAMAGED

Holes Torn in the Monaghan's Bow When She Rammed Wharf.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 27.—The torpedo boat destroyer *Monaghan* was more seriously damaged when she crashed into the wharf at the torpedo station yesterday than was at first believed, it became known to-day. Two large holes were torn on the port bow and the framework nearby was strained. After she had been patched up, the *Monaghan* will be taken to the New York yard for repairs.

The accident happened when the reversing gear of the destroyer, which is a new vessel, refused to work as the boat approached the wharf. The vessel tore her way through 14 feet of two-inch planking and buried her nose into 15 feet of the shore. An official investigation of the accident will be made this week.

## The Healer of Sore Minds

By Ellis Parker Butler

The author of "Pigs Is Pigs" and other clever stories has written an unusual story—for him. There is no humor, but there is a strong undercurrent of pathos in this tale. See the next Sunday Magazine of the

New-York Tribune.

## HEAVY RAIN BRINGS UP CITY'S WATER SUPPLY

Commissioner Thompson Says It Was Most Welcome Downfall of the Summer.

### MORE COMING FROM SOUTH

Croton Watershed Still Needs Several Inches More Before Danger Line in Reservoirs Is Wiped Out.

While some thoughtless persons who saw nothing in the heavy rain of yesterday but a spoiled holiday might have grumbled at the weather man, Commissioner Henry S. Thompson, who is responsible for the city's water supply, was willing to shake hands with Professor Searr for the first time since the end of spring. It wasn't all that might have been hoped for, he said, but it showed a proper attitude toward the water situation on the part of the rain expert.

Down at Chief Searr's office yesterday afternoon an air of complacent satisfaction prevailed. With his weather eye flashing encouragement to the clouds that hovered round the top of the Whitehall Building, the weather ark in charge pointed proudly to the bunch of springs and levers that register the precipitation.

"An inch," he explained, proudly. Recalling his attention for a moment from the clouds, he pointed out why a single inch of rainfall was of such importance at this time. In the first place, he said, that wasn't all that was coming. There was a nice big atmospheric disturbance on the North Carolina coast which was moving this way and which would doubtless keep the turf all over the East well watered for the next few days. The Weather Bureau at Washington had ordered storm signals displayed all along the coast from Savannah, Ga., to Fort Monroe, Virginia, yesterday morning, and the local bureau had warned the shipping here.

In the second place, he observed, the rain had been a good, steady rain, having come down almost continuously from 11:30 Saturday night until 4 p. m. yesterday. It had brought the month's total rainfall up to 2.97 inches. Altogether, he insisted, yesterday's was the most satisfactory rain of the whole summer.

Commissioner Thompson thought so, too. While he envied the good luck of the South region, which reported 1.54 inches from Block Island, and 1.76 inches from Nantucket for the twenty-four hours ending at 8 o'clock last night, he was glad about the inch that had fallen over the Croton watershed. In spite of the showers of the last few days, he said, the brook was still pretty dry, and no doubt the parched ground would absorb a great deal of the gradual downfall.

It will take several more inches to bring the water level up past the danger mark in the reservoir, where now there are only about 33,500,000,000 gallons, but the storm coming up the coast may help in this.

## J. R. KEENE IN HOSPITAL

Veteran Financier Enters "Nursing Home" in England.

London, Aug. 28.—The health of James R. Keene, the veteran financier, is causing his doctor considerable anxiety, and yesterday Mr. Keene entered a "nursing home," which is the English equivalent for a private hospital.

It will be remembered that Mr. Keene made a hasty exit at the time of the Hotel Carlton fire. The shock to his nerves on that occasion was very severe, despite accounts to the contrary. Since that day he has been in the hands of doctors continuously.

Upon quitting the Carlton Mr. Keene went to the Berkeley Hotel. Three days ago he had a relapse, and since then has not been able to recuperate.

## SPEEDS ON AFTER CRASH

But Jersey Victims of Autoist Get Number of Machine.

Newton, N. J., Aug. 28.—Millard Goldsmith and his wife, of this place, narrowly escaped death this afternoon while they were out driving in a carriage, near North Church, when an automobile came whizzing along the road, striking the carriage and hurling them down a forty-foot embankment. The driver of the automobile, instead of stopping to give aid to the couple, put on more speed and was soon out of sight. Goldsmith says he caught the number and he will report the matter to the authorities.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith were hurled out of the carriage and both rolled to the bottom of the embankment, but neither was severely hurt, although Mrs. Goldsmith was so badly shaken up and frightened that she had to be removed to her home in another vehicle. She is now under the care of a physician. Mr. Goldsmith is a travelling salesman.

## C. P. R. INCREASES WAGES.

Winnipeg, Aug. 27.—The Canadian Pacific Railway to-day announced a wage increase of 8 per cent, to be granted all mechanics employed by the company in Western Canada. The increase is satisfactory to the men, who number fifteen thousand.

## TWO WOMEN AND MAN SWIM TO CONEY ISLAND

R. Frederickson, of Gravesend, Arrives from the City in 6 Hrs. 2 Mins. 30 Secs.

### C. H. BENEDICT HAS TO QUIT

Miss Elaine Golding Wins Race from Battery, Making 15 Miles in 5 Hrs. 54 Mins. to Steeplechase Park.

Only one swimmer of the fourteen men who tried to reach Coney Island from the Battery in the annual competition of the United States Volunteer Life Saving Corps yesterday succeeded in reaching the goal—Raymond Frederickson, of the Gravesend Bay division. He completed the distance of fifteen miles in 6 hours 2 minutes and 30 seconds. He went ashore in good condition on the sand at Bay 21st street, and was greeted by several thousand enthusiastic spectators. Frederickson used a double overhand stroke, which sent him into the lead shortly before reaching the treacherous "Potato Patches" off Norton's Point.

Miss Elaine Golding, of Bath Beach, won a fifteen-mile swim from the Battery to Steeplechase Park yesterday afternoon, covering the distance in 5 hours and 54 minutes. Mrs. Lillian Howard, another Bath Beach woman, finished second in 6 hours and 31 minutes. Mrs. Clara Bouton, of Staten Island, was seized with a cramp off Bath Beach after being 4 hours and 4 minutes in the water, and was taken aboard the judges' boat. Of the eight entrants these three were the only ones to start.

After the trio had advanced into the waters of the Lower Bay they were compelled to battle with a squally wind that stirred up a choppy sea. Considering these conditions, the time made was good. While Mrs. Bouton was in the race she was Miss Golding's most dangerous rival, and she was only a short distance behind her when a severe cramp compelled her to quit.

Commodore William J. Curran of the Bath Beach volunteer lifesaving corps, who piloted Ross Pitonoff, of Boston, to a world's record for girls two weeks ago, showed the way for Miss Golding.

The three contestants received the word to go at 10:35 o'clock in the morning, and immediately plunged from the Battery wall. Miss Golding immediately took the lead, with Mrs. Bouton second and Mrs. Howard third. They made a wide detour of South Ferry to escape the crossing boats. Miss Golding passed the northern end of Castle Williams at 11:10 o'clock, with Mrs. Bouton five yards in her wake and Mrs. Howard twenty-five yards behind.

Mrs. Bouton Comes Up.

In the stretch down Buttermilk Channel Mrs. Bouton came abreast of Miss Golding, while Mrs. Howard continued to lose ground. Miss Golding was asked how she felt, and said she was feeling no bad effects from her exertions. She then spurted and gained 150 yards on Mrs. Bouton, who soon afterward was hauled aboard.

Miss Golding then leisurely swam on and reached the opening of the Narrows at 1:42, while three minutes later she was between St. George, Staten Island, and the Crescent Athletic Club. Thirty-five minutes later Miss Golding was off Fort Hamilton, with Mrs. Howard almost half a mile in the rear and closer inshore. Both swimmers were still to face the most heart-breaking point of their effort, with the Potato Patches and Norton's Point near. The leader was abreast of the light at 3:30, and Mrs. Howard was moving up rapidly.

Miss Golding turned the point and could see the finish in the distance. Thousands of friends greeted her at the finish, and when Mrs. Howard came up she was congratulated on her plucky effort.

The competing athletes had to buffet a retarding sea, churned by a northeasterly wind, which blew across the bay at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour. The outgoing current was rapid, and the swimmers, who tried to take advantage of it by moving out in the middle of the bay, were driven far out of their course toward the southern end of Staten Island and near Hoffman Island.

Rain fell heavily for three hours after the start. Of the thirteen entrants who failed to complete the course twelve suffered from the salt water, which almost blinded them, and they had to be taken aboard the official boat, on which was Commodore W. E. Longfellow and Captain Morris. William P. Schott, of the Port Washington division, who was among the leading group off Hoffman Island, was the only swimmer to be seized with a cramp.

### Benedict Was the Favorite.

Clifford H. Benedict, of the Roton Point (Conn.) station, the only entrant last year to reach Norton's Point, covered most of the distance. Benedict had been a favorite with the spectators. When he was within half a mile of Norton's Point he had to give up, as his eyes were swollen by salt water. One of the rescued swimmers, William J. Hallin, of the East 64th street station, was so blinded that he was swimming toward the Battery when pulled from the water. Hallin had been in trouble off Bay Ridge, and Commodore Longfellow, fully clad, jumped in after him. Hallin persisted in continuing in the race.

Opposite Hoffman Island the swimmers found progress so difficult that Otto Hurst, of South Beach; Louis Moser, of Little Falls; Paterson, N. J.; Frank Murphy, of Ridgefield Park, N. J.; and William P. Schott, of the Port Washington Point station, were pulled aboard boats in rapid succession. Emil Skinner, the favorite swimmer of the Harbor Squad, showed up well until the Crescent Athletic Club was reached, when he was taken aboard the police boat patrol.

When the tide reached road, at 11:07:30 o'clock, fourteen starters, shivering men, who number fifteen thousand.

## KAISER FOR STRONGER NAVY

Anxious to Have Its "Place in the Sunshine" Undisputed.

Hamburg, Aug. 27.—The Senate gave a banquet to-night to the Emperor, who in the course of a speech on the stimulating effect of competition on international commerce, said: "If we understood the enthusiasm of the people of Hamburg aright, I think I can assume that it is their opinion that our navy should be further strengthened, so that we may be sure that no one can dispute with us the place in the sunshine that is our due."

## TO COVER GERMAN RETREAT

Anglophobe Tactics Employed by Some Berlin Newspapers.

London, Aug. 28.—"The Times's" Berlin correspondent telegraphs that, with the desire of covering the German retreat from an untenable position, the journals of the second line in Berlin are inciting public opinion against Great Britain. The "Lokal Anzeiger" is especially violent. The attribution of certain criticisms of Germany published by the Vienna "Neue Frede Presse" to a British diplomatist is exploited to the utmost, and the various Berlin journals announce confidently that the diplomatist in question is the British Ambassador in Vienna.

## MAY BE THE "MONA LISA"

Panel Seen Between Two Paintings on Board a Liner.

Cherbourg, Aug. 27.—In connection with the search for the Leonardo da Vinci painting "Mona Lisa," which disappeared last Monday from the Louvre museum, Paris, the port police here have reported to the Paris headquarters that on Wednesday last two persons, one of them small and dark, carrying two framed canvases separated by a wooden panel, sailed aboard the Kaiser Wilhelm II for New York.

They think that possibly the panel was the painting "Mona Lisa." The New York police have been advised.

## BRIDE TAKEN FROM HIM

Girl Induced by Father's Detective to Quit Husband.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Aug. 27.—John Christmas, of No. 814 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, in Millbrook last night lost his bride of two weeks, who was Miss Anna Higgins, daughter of a New York business man.

The couple left Brooklyn two weeks ago, and Patrick Hughes, a retired detective sergeant of the New York police force, found them in Dutchess County. He arranged for the girl's father to come up yesterday, and then took her over to Christmas and turned her over to her father, who took her home.

The couple first engaged board in the Turpin House, Pine Plains, but a few days ago went to board in the home of Perry Morse, next to Recorder Goff's summer home, at Washington Hollow. Yesterday the detective arranged with Mr. Morse to take his boarders for a ride and had Mr. Christmas and his bride in the party. The carriage reached the Millbrook railroad station just as the train for New York was ready to pull out. Then Hughes induced the bride to get out of the wagon, and the next moment she was seated beside her father in the train and was taken away.

Mr. Christmas was twenty-eight years old. Mr. Higgins said his daughter is only seventeen, but Mr. Christmas says she is eighteen. He returned to Brooklyn to-night, planning to compel Mr. Higgins to return the bride to him.

At the Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, house last night John D. Christmas, the young man's father, said he hadn't seen his son since last November. As to who Annie Higgins was, he hadn't the slightest notion. The elder Christmas said he might have something to say to-day. At the Ralph avenue police station nothing was known about the troubles of young Christmas.

## GENERAL OTIS THREATENED

Man on 'Phone Demanded \$10,000—Death if Money Refused.

Los Angeles, Aug. 27.—Called by telephone three times last night by an unidentified person, General H. G. Otis, principal owner of "The Los Angeles Times," finally was threatened with death unless he sent \$10,000 to 1st street and Broadway, this city, by 10 o'clock this morning. He did not send the money and the police are trying to locate the man who threatened him. A report late last night that two men were loitering about the home of General Otis caused a squad of detectives to make a fast run to the scene, but they caught no one.

General Otis told the police that the first time the man called he said friends of McNamara were going to dynamite the Otis home and its owner. The second time the fellow asked for instructions as to what he should do. The third time he demanded the money, under penalty of death. The police incline to the view that the fellow is a crank, but precautions are being taken about the home of the millionaire publisher.

## CUPID OUTWITS UNCLE

Preacher Marries Couple While Congregation Sings.

Athens, Ga., Aug. 27.—While the preacher was giving out the hymn "How Firm a Foundation," with the congregation unconscious of what was being done, Luther Whitehead and Miss Vera Thompson were married by the Rev. Mr. Luke during the progress of a revival meeting at the Ebenezer Methodist Church on Friday night. A second marriage has just been performed, after the groom had won out in a habeas corpus proceeding.

The uncle of the girl objected to the marriage, but was outwitted by the young couple. They arranged with the minister that while the congregation was singing the two lines the minister would give out, he would in a whisper ask the words of the marriage ceremony. The uncle was in the church, but did not know the marriage had taken place until it was completed.

## SCARED BOY STARTED CANONSBURG PANIC

Giant Foreigner Led the Fatal Stampede from the Moving Picture Exhibition.

### HALF THE DEAD CHILDREN

Film Broke, Throwing White Light on Screen, and Terrified Lad Shouted Out Death Knell of 26 Persons.

Canonsburg, Penn., Aug. 27.—Twenty-six dead from suffocation, twenty-five seriously injured and thirty suffering from minor hurts—that is the human toll exacted last night during the inexcusable panic at a moving picture show in the Canonsburg Opera House. The moving picture machine developed a slight defect. There occurred a noise like a "click." A small boy shouted "Fire!" at the same time starting for the narrow exit. Bolus Dubrowski, a foreign miner, a giant in proportions, jumped from his seat and ran wildly for the same exit. In a moment there was a fighting, struggling mass after him. At the head of a narrow stairway which led to the street the foreign